COLLEGE POEM BY JOHN HAY **WAS DEBUT IN PUBLIC PRINT**

It Was Read by Him as the Poet of His Class, Which Was Graduated at Brown in 1858-Celebrates Power and Solace of Song -Written When He Was Twenty Years Old, It Contains Flashes of Inspiration and Imitations of Pope, Tennyson and Other Celebrities.

Mr. John Hay, or John M. Hay, as he then wrote his name, wast graduated from Brown University, Providence, R. I., in June, 1858. On the 19th of that month he delivered the class-day poem in the chapel of the university, Tamuel T. Harris was the orator of the octasion. Poet and orator made so favorable an impression of the octasion. The first state of the providence of the ground. These simple hearts an imprintion found, and Nature, singing to herself apart, wasted a glad echo in the poet's heart. Brown University, Providence, R. I., in June, 1858. On the 10th of that month he delivered the class-day poem in the chapel of the university, amuel T. Harris was the orator of the occasion. Poet and on their fellow-members of the senior class that the latter met on June 14 and adopted these resolutions:

Whereas the exercises of our class day have passed off in a manner both pleasing and honorable to us as a class.

Resolved. That we tender our sincere and hearty thanks to Samuel T. Harris. e erator, and to Mr. John M. Hay, our pro , for the chie and graceful manner in which they have performed their respective parts.

"Resolved. That we request a copy of the crat.on and of the poem to be printed for private circulation."

A committee of three, including the president of the class, Joseph Henry Gilmour, was appointed to wait upon the two gentiemen concerned and secure the manuecripts of their efforts, with permission to print them. Evidently the appeal was successful, for the poem and oration apseared together in a small pamphiet printed for private distribution by Knowles, Anthony & Co., of Providence.

UNKNOWN TO THE PUBLIC. Mr. Hay's poem is entitled "Erato." He never retroued it in any other form. Even the collected edition of his poems which he published in 1839 ignores it. Probably he was well content to let it die, as Tennyson would fain have allowed his own prize poem, "Timbuctoo," to pars into oblivion. Consequently "Erato" is absolutely unknown to the bobic and even to the collector. The few The het well glaring in their panther eyes.

verses? Consequently the 48 lines of which this poem consists are devoted to the edebration of the power and solace of sons, total and written.

Though underlaisty clever, the poem is rather being and invative, as indeed might be expected from a poet of 26. The form is that of the familiar decaylable line which Pope brought to a hard mechanical perfection, but it is interpendented with that freer Yankee spirit which Giver Wendell Heimes and James Russell Lowell had taught to their younger contemporaries. There are somn thest notably the jecose and purning ones, which are earlier, but not always successful, imitations of the lighter mosels of his great prototypes—such lines, for

It is probable that Mr. Hay achieved the distinction of class poet not without a stringgle. Young Mr. Gilmore, the president of the senior class was himself of a poetical bent, and later in life achieved fame as the author of the still popular hymn. He leadeth Me, Oh, Blessed

Phought."
The crathon of young Mr. Harris took for its subject "The True Relations of American Scholars to the Union," and it rould almost seem that its admonitions

FRATO: A POEM.

BY JOHN W. HAY OF WARRAW, ILL.

In summer twilights, when the day has relied Wilds oler the earth its floods of abding gold, and allumbering its happy life away. The June lies dreaming of the vanished May, and trembles through the clustmed air around the draws melony of twilight seamd, our seems sink yielding to its mystic power, Bathed in the Lethean citypies of the hour, and in the dush that hallows exerting a close. Player the valenties of the mining row. and in the flush that hallows enviring close hugest the splendier of the mining rose. In the marm close that fills our hearts to day to the marm close that fills our hearts to day heads mind and spirit to its every control and bother to memory a light, the himsling soul, and this gold solet; for my fourth store, and deek my lines to inster all its own, as drive light its fairy close filings he the black plumes of night's pursuing wings.

where the blind band, in shythmic costage,
Tames the bears turnuit of the sounding sea;
When o'er the clive droot the flowers of neaMicre predicts measures charm the bies
Greece

pine.
Strayed the ione scald beside the iron shore.
And thundered back an echo to its rear.
Roused by his voice, which thrilled the scopled brease. Offin swept landward from the glimmering seas: Ther's echolog footsteps shook the wuited sky, And Nature smiled when Freja glidel by.

And Nature smiled when Freys gided by.

And shall we track the footstage of the muse. In lands yet sparkling with the morning dews? Recall the sings which charmed the dusky dead. Whose dust is mingled with the soil we tread? In the cold sunbrams that forever gow On old is atshdin's cornel of snow. In the fair tay whose sixtey rippics smile is, nd the green margin of Aquidosck's lie: In the night wind, that sighing from the West. Shatters the starlight on Missicarl's breast, The indian saw, with faith's confiding eye. The impress of the present Detty. And, as at morn he pierced the dewy glades, or indiscred homeward in the evening shades, to the dim spirits of the sky and air. His song arose and termbled into prayer.

But wilder notes the Wanbun chanted there. When death and saugater clogged the tainted air, when the red campfire flickered dulignd dim on the bronzed outline of each snewy limb. The warrior bate, in wide ad incoun rhyme. Chanted the legends of the olden time. He saug the group of the drint brave. The battle bride, that this above his grave. The conflict's shock, the warpath's crowthing wile.

wile.
The forman's hate, the captive's haughly smile;
Their wild nearts, throbbing at the kindling etrains.

Roll their red lava through the swelling velos.

They fright the still woods with their tremulous

copies that were printed have mostly disaspeared Luckity The Republic has been combined to get a copy that has survived the general week.

Is it necessary to explain that Erato is the name of that one of the muses who presided over the lyric and amatory versus? Consequently the 45 lines of which this poem nonsists are devoted to the orientation of the power and soluce of

It can be desired but not always successful, imitations of the lighter moods of his great prototypes—such lines, for example, as those:

Of course he lacks the mathematic mind.

To inclined clanes is plainly dismellined. If hydroscathe watery waste he crams if feels like chasing when he cames to dame. But the dominant influence is Papers. There are lines which have the unmistakable Queen Anne ring. One example will suffice:

The thought too, is sometimes Popal. Govern in the surlight, dismal in the rain. Green in the surlight, dismal in the rain. The thought too, is sometimes Popal. Govern in the surlight of the poor indian, is brought to life again.

In its night wind, that, sighing from the West, Sincties the staright on Missouri's breast; the indian saw with faith's confiding eye.

FLASHES OF INSPIRATION.

The record line in the above quotation is one of the felicitous touches which here and there give genuine poetical promise.

But the effashes of inspiration yield again to imitation. "Swallow flight of song" is, of course, Tennyson. The concluding couplet of "Erato" renews our acquaintance with a metaphor which and survaily been made familiar by florers. Wordsworth and Landor by the latter in lines which even a chally are suggestively closs.

And it remembers its august above and numburs as the ocean matranes there. The many allusions to contemporary from and things will be readly intelligible to-day. Titlutes are paid to our distinguished visitors from over the sea, to charles Mackay, the post-journaist the adopted father of Marie Carello, who three years later was to become American war correspondent for the London Times; to the limit just settled with his Norwegian colory, on the 12500 acres of Pennsylvania land which he had purchased with the proceeds of his violing to the familiar process.

Let these who scorn the modern minester's flying.

Survey his influence in these from thee; And see how late. In Eastern climes far, And see how late. In Eastern climes after, When the caunt mean was casting dimined to war. And price to the heatile powers with the latter of the latter of the seal in light long. This did the sort choice of their Highland song: This did better memorics of a bone after binned with warm tears the flaming eyes of war.

And on the modern minester's And see how late. In Eastern climes if and see how late. In Eastern climes if and see how late. In Eastern climes if the heatile upon was casting dime to war. When the caunt mean was casting dime to war. When the caunt mean was cauting in the soulle from the caunt mean was caunting in the soulle from the var of war.

And provide definice to the bondle power the first war and plendor over the feather was always and see how late. In Eastern climes in the soull was not ask for the var days of the power the feather was not always and the provide definice to the bontie from times; And see how late. In Eastern climes in Eastern Climes in Eastern Climes in Eastern Climes in Eas

correspondent for the London bowegian colors, in the 13500 area of Pennsylvania land which he had purchased with the presented of his violin, to the famous Lailer, tener Mario, Marquie de Candia, who, with his wife, the equally famous contains in the famous separated in March gayly up, through death, to victory When the red sunset trailed its shades al-devastoped had yielded to a song.

But not alone song flames, a baieful star, in lurid splender on the helm of war; its powerful radiance glimmers far and wide, it also a butschold ancel by our side. Through pertious seas the post now may room, On either shows he finds a kindly home. His song, the fragrance in a rose heart furfed, Lurks in the closed heart of the busy world. We've seen the nation's pulse with rapture heart. best.
Thrilled at the coming tread of alien feet;
We've seen a love all eplender might not buy
Glow in the hands that welcomed Charles

days

the bushed shadows of the Pere Lachaton;
the sea the immortelles that idly wave
in virgin beauty o'er Beranger's grave.

pe executed all on eingle strings.

Tet not all ne from fair Italia come
Music's mad priests, to western heathendom;
she sends us velociful stars, whose song divide
Thritis like her sir and sparkles like her wine;
Through gided guileries, first pours along
The luschous melody of tuck and song,
and Marie, the heautiful and brave.
Express like Vilifians, "singing a short stave."
Fain would I picture. In these maged lines,
The woodlend music of the English Pures.
They have been here, but at the dore we also
The fary familing aword of college law;
We thought it epiendid, though we did not go,
comme ignotions pro mirribes.
How, half ashamel, time checks his rushing We thought it splended, though we did not go.

Omne ignation pro mittides.

When charl sebaured, time checks his rushing.

When Chrische wakes the laughing bands strings.

How the Pathfinder linked his forest farme.

With music when "Frement and Jesse" came.

And there are songs which we full oft have sung.

To which the mountight walls of Brown have rung.

What the property tremblings through the sim issues.

What wandering Soph mores shout their "Vive I wandering Soph mores with sander I be did pipeling away."

Then give the honer due to those old days.

Then give the honer due to those old days.

Then give the honer due to those old days.

Then give the honer due to those old days.

Then give the honer due to those old days.

Then give the honer due to those old days.

Then give the honer due to those old days.

The give the honer due to those old days.

The give the honer due to those old days.

The give the hone and his forest the forest in the sleep would be.

Here to take did not mind.

What can the seven the forest in the sole of the sander to the his mind he tries.

The give the hone of the full piperisangs.

When an inspect the water their due to the forest in the port's days.

The give the hone o

CALEB POWERS, THRICE CONVICTED OF COMPLICITY IN MURDER OF GOVERNOR GOEBEL OF KENTUCKY, WILL HAVE A NEW TRIAL

Republican Secretary of State, W ho Took Prominent Part in One of Bitterest Political Campaign s in History of Union, Wins Fight for Another Chance for His Life-Former Governors Richard Yates of Illinois and Frank 8. Black of New York Will Be His -Counsel-Case Will Be Tried in United States District Court on Alleged Ground That He Cannot Get Fair and Impartial Hearing Before Judge and J ury in State.

Caleb Powers is to have another chance for his life.

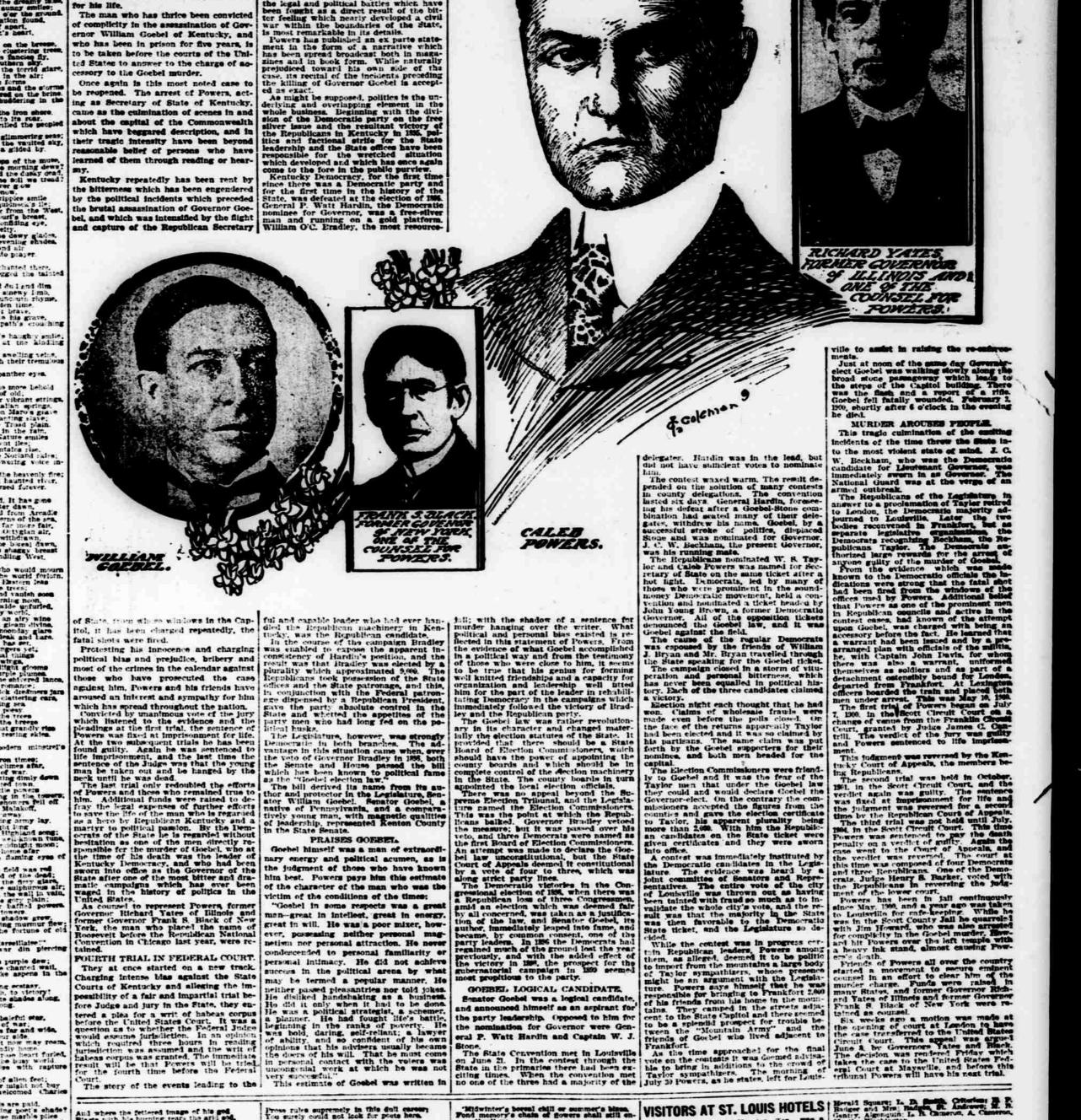
The man who has thrice been convicted of complicity in the assassination of Governor William Goebel of Kentucky, and who has been in prison for five years, is to be taken before the courts of the United States to answer to the charge of accessory to the Goebel murder.

Once again is this most noted case to be reopened. The arrest of Powers agt
be reopened. The arrest of Powers, agt
days discussion of Kentucky's Governor and the legal and political batties which have been fought as a direct result of the bitter feeling which nearly developed a civil war within the boundaries of the State, is most remarkable in its details.

Powers has nublished an ex parte statement in the form of a narrative which has been spread broadcast both in magazines and in book form. While naturally prejudiced toward his own side of the case, its recital of the incidents preceding the killing of Governor Goebel is accepted.

be reopened. The arrest of Powers, acting as Secretary of State of Kentucky, came as the culmination of scenes in and about the capital of the Commonwealth which have beggared description, and in their tragic intensity have been beyond reasonable belief of persons who have learned of them through reading or hearsmy.

Kentucky repeatedly has been rent by the bitterness which has been engendered by the political incidents which preceded the brutal assassination of Governor Goebel, and which was intensified by the flight and capture of the Republican Secretary william O'C. Eradley, the most resource-



RICHARD YATES

FORMER GOVERNOOR

ONE OF THE COUNSEL FOR

The Gootele has wan and changed mater-inlily the election statutes of the State. It provided that there should be a State Board of Election Commissioners, which should have the power of appoints in the state that there should be a State Board of Election Commissioners, which should have the power of appoints in the state. The complete control of the election machinery in the State. The county boards in turn appointed the local election officials. There was no appeal and the Lestitative named the Election Commissioners accepted the figures from the countries and gave the election crifficate in the state in the countries and gave the election crifficate in the state in the state of the state in the state of the state in the countries and gave the election crifficate in the state in the countries and gave the election crifficate in the state in the state

And where the fettered image of his god Blasts with his burning tears the arid sod, song even there its southly made tries and flames its triumph in his kindling eyes.

Thus blown forever in the paths of trade.
These heavenly apphodels that shall not fade.
Nor let earth's cares crush in their rude once.
These bright memorials of a higher sphere;
Let not the whiring clouds of steam.
Item the pute radiation of the poetis dreams.
Let his free aug forever wider range.
As the great world sweeps down the tide of change:

As the great world sweeps down the tide of change;
As the med years in thunder roll along.
Let them glide softly at the touch of song!
On the wild are let song in beauty red.
Like sunset flushing o'er the thunderous week.

Shall ring the fron music of the lime. In this wild period, when the fleeting house. In this wild period, then the fleeting house. Teem with cyclopean shapes of newborn powers: When anarch munds, high poised on vampire wings.

Blass with their chade the tinseled pride of kings:
When labor reigns, a giant swart and hare. The diadem flashing in his streaming hair. And far away we see the ratiling trains. Filing their mad clamor e'er the trembling plains:
And on the deep, see man's Titunic slaves, Mad with hot life, plungs through the hissing water.
Mit all the rear hear Thought's prophetic tones, Sunning old dynasties and shattering thromes, White Freedom's banness flushing as they rise. He who would win the worship of the time flush have its spirit sinning in his rhyme. The kingly age must all his strains employ, its love, its bops, its passions and its joy.

Here let the verse stop, after soaring long.

Go seek for sympathy in tailor duna, Go search the "register's report" for puns; But ask not poetry from him whose life Holls its jarred wheels through paths of callege strife. Oft let the poet leave his toll and care.

To great the spirite of the sky and air;
Let him go forth to learn of leve and tred.

From Nature smiling in eternal youth;
To ponder long on infinite wealth and power.

Equantiered to deck with gold one ways. And share the peaceful majorty that fills
The emerald circuit of the sunny hills.
Earth arows not old, nor niggard of her juys.
But spells as genial on our souls employs
As when Greek sunsets poured their purple
dyne
In wasteful splender on biling Homer's eyes.

in personal contact with the voters was uncongenial work at which he was not very successful."

This estimate of Goebel was written in

In wasteful splender on blind Homer's space.

Let him beware lest Nature's subtle art. Dry up the fountains of his human heart. Ah: wee to him who may no longer scan Beauty in woman's face or truth in man. There is no glory in the summer saire.

Can catch the tearful light of loving eyest. There is no voice by woodland brease sirred, vice with the music of one loving word;

The gisaming splenders of the evening air Fale in the light of girlhood's clustering hair. Incar is the song when love withholds its light, An Evelose Eden and a starless night. Over our life's mad whird of towing noods, Woman's pure soul in tranquil beauty brooks: Like raithers gisams those stary beauties hide. The reseling terror of Ningara's tide. Thus shall the post chant his soulful rhyme.

Pay not the poet's lot though high, is hard; Great is his toil, but great is his reward. O'er the wide world his winged words shall fig. Teep in warm hearts his cherished name shall And when he sleeps, the ever gliding hours, still, as they pass, shall wreathe his turns with flowers.

Where'er the lustre of his song shall shing.

Heaven shall be near and earth be half divine;

From sould cares shall regal spirits rise,

And the full soul stand deary in the eyes,

His song shall shed down times descending

Our word may not float down the mirging ages. As Hindoo lamps adown the sacred stream; We may not stand sublime on history's pages. The bright ideals of the future aream; The bright ideals of the future aream; It we may all strive for the goal assigned us. Glad if we win and happy if we fall; Work calmily on, nor care to leave behind us. The lurid glaring of the melecr's trail. As we so furth, the smiling world before us. Should be supply that the same him sky of God is bending o'er us. The green earth sparsies in the lay of June. Where er afar the beck of fate shall call us.

thrall us.
Wreathed by the spirits of these vanished days.
Our hearts shall bear them safe through Bives Their fading gleam shall light us to our As in the shell the memories of the eccan.

Murmur forever of the sounding waves.

Army Orders.

Washington, July &-Army orders were

issued to-day as follows:
Captain Stephen H. Eiltott, Eleventh Cavalry, is detailed as a member of the esamining board at Fort Des Meines, Iowa, vice Oppain Alexander W. Perry, Eleventh Cavalry, hereby re-Captain Stephen H. Elliott, Eleventh Cavalry, is detailed as a member of the engining board at Fort Jea Moinea, Jowa, vice Captain Alearder W. Perry, Eleventh Cavalry, hereby releved.
First Lieutenant Leon R. Kromer and Second Lieutenant Creed F. Cox. Eleventh Cavalry, will report to the above board for examination. Captain Romulus F. Waiton, Siath infactry, is detailed to attend the encampment of the organized militia of Tennesses to be held during August.
Lieutenant William H. Miller, Deputy Quartermaster General, will proceed from Chicago to Lathrop, Mo, on official business.

Major Elward C. Carter, Surgeon, now in this city, will proceed to Fort Leabenworth. Kansas, for duty at that bost.
Captain Alexander, W. Perry, Eleventh Cavalry, having seen found by an army retiring board incarsetizated for active service on account of disability, his retirement is announced. Captain James A. Woodruff, Corps of Engineers, is detailed to entire the class of the staff college, Fort Leavenworth, Kan, and will proceed there and report for duty on August Entre Military Academy.

First Lieutenant Lautence, V. Prauler, Corps of Engineers, upon his arrival at San Francisco, will proceed to West Puint, N. Y. on August 22, and report to the superintendent of the Military Academy for duty.

Leave for two months is granted to Captain Harry C. Hale, General Staff,
Leave for two months is granted for Captain Harry C. Hale, General Staff,
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Leave for two months is granted for Captain Leaves for two months is granted for Captain Harry C. Hale, General Staff,
Leave for two months is granted for Captain Harry C. Hale, General Staff,
Leave for two months is granted for Captain Harry C. Hale, General Staff,
Leave for two months is granted for Capta alry.

Berrutt Albert E. Kingstey, cavalry, now in confinement at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. will be discharged without honor from the army by the commanding officer of that post. By reason of describen.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL Alto Pass, Ill. July 1.-Rey Dickson, whose leg was shot off by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of his brother, Luther Dickson, a week ago, died last night of blood poisoning.

-S. J. Douthit of Pierce City, Mo., was reg-istered peterday at the Inciefe. Intered yesterday at the Laclede

J. W. McCloud of Little Rock, Ark. was among the errivals yesterday at the Jefferson.

W. H. Rates of Richmond, Ind., was the guest vesterday of L. N. Burns at the Missouri Athletic Club.

C. F. W. Fait of Galveston, Tex., was registered yesterday at the Southern.

J. A. Bray of Kansas City, Mo., was a guest yesterday at the New St. James. -M R Hadley of Memphia Twnn, was registered vesterday at the New St. James. -A. D. Smitheson of Keskuk, Ia., guest at the Laciede. -Mrs J. E. Ragedale of Gibson City, Ill., was registered at the Planters. was registered at the Planters

-George M Courts of Galveston, Tex., was
smoon the Jefferson's arrivals.

-Thomas E Lem of Roodhouse, Ill., was a
guest yesterday at the New St. James.

-T. C. Vawter of Connersvilla, Ind., was
registered at the Southern. -Mrs. C. A. Pay of Kanese City, Ma., had apartments at the Jefferson.

-E. S. Res. of Coffeyville, Kan., was a guest at the Flanters.

At Chicago Hotela. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Chicago, Iti., July 8.—St. Louisans registered at hotels here to-day:
Auditorium—H. G. Alton and wife, Mrs. S.
Cavey, L. R. Dronberger, H. P. Emerson,
F. N. Johnson, M. S. Lammert, J. N. Wood-Morrison-D. L. Garrett, C. J. Westbrooks, Sherman House-L. Richmond, C. S. Ship Great Northern G. R. Evana, R. C. Prier, P. Lutz, Mrs. E. Love.
Briggs-J. P. Johes, C. S. Russell, W. A. Windsor Circon-F. N. Lathrop, C. Vom and Palmer House-C. W. Steiner and wife, H. G. Neich. Majestic-G. C. Grupe, R. S. Small. Grace-J. J. Rice, J. M. Sauer, L. A. Smith, f. M. Wiedom. Kaiserhof-A. N. Jenninge and wife.

VISITORS AT ST. LOUIS HOTELS | Herald Square: La D. Andrews B. P. Radger and Mrs. Radger, R. Andrews: R. R. Radger and Mrs. Radger, R. A. Cameron.

—Edmund Bourke of Houston, Tex., was a guest at the Planters' Hotel vesterday.

—S. J. Douthit of Pierce City. Mo., was respected yesterday at the Laclede.

—Heaten and Mrs. Heaten, Wellington.

GOING AFTER YAQUI SCALPS Youth Practiced Shooting Until Interrupted by Police.

RESTRIC SPECIAL New York, July 2.—His know recovered from a half hour's knowing which he did in Recorder Stanton's court, in Hobokes, a few days ago, as a cure for incorrigibility. Joseph Gippertsch, 15 years old, of No. 6 Willow avenue, Hoboken, is sgain in the Island. He spent money freely there for three days and was arrested as a va-

Thomas I laid to Rose St. James.

Thomas I laid to Rose I laid.

The Age and was briefly and the Rose I laid.

The Age and was briefly and the Rose I laid.

The Age and was briefly and the Rose I laid.

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The Age and was briefly and the Rose I laid.

The Age and the Lore I laid.

The Age and the Lor

On page 5, part 3, of this paper will be found the advertisement of Colonel C. L. Applegate of Louisville, Ky. In Kentucky Colonel Applegate is authority en whisky. He is vice president of the Vogt-Applegate Company of Louisville, makers of the celebrated Old Beechwood whisky. In the advertisement mentioned Colonel Applegate offers to send on request, free of all cost, his illustrated forty-page book of "All About the Making of Whisky." Colonel Applegate also makes a proposition in this advertisement to send express prepaid four quarts of genuine, high-reads the or bourbon Kentucky whisky

New York, July E.—Among the arrivals at the hotels here to-day were the following from Missouti:

St Louis-Miss M Bright Haldeman, L G.
Johnston, Holland, F J Frest and Mrs Frest, W. H. Jones, M. C. Rill, Hoffman; E. G.
Samish, G. W. Clarke, P. Oales and Mrs.
Oakes A. Samish, Hotel Astor; Mrs. F. C.
Hert, Miss L. R. Kingsland, Astor; J. Jacoby, R. A. Kiessel, Pith Awnus, C. D.
Gray, W. J. Haskins, Gerard, J. C. Roberton, Herald Square, Miss M. De Hony, Normandie; Mrs. T. E. Prica, Netherland.

Kanese City-Mrs. G. Kingsley, T. Kingsley.